THE HOME, ITS PROBLEMS AND INTERESTS

AMERICAN BEAUTIES SOUGHT BY CELEBRATED PAINTERS

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.
(Former Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt.)

Titled Aristocracy in a Huff Because Miniature Painters Will Not Take Orders, But Choose Subjects, and Prefer American Girls to Home Product.

Miniature portraits continue to be the leading fad among the titled members of society in London and in Paris, and a recognized leader among these faddists is the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, of New York. Twice has the celebrated miniature portrait painter, Amalia Kussner (Mrs. Coudert), made a likeness on ivory of the Duchess of Marlborough, each miniature costing $1,000, and now the famous Helleu, of Paris, has included the duchess among his list of noted and beautiful Americans who have married titles over there.

Helleu's latest work is a "silver point" drawing of the Duchess of Marlborough, and scores of London beauties are said to be eating their hearts out with envy because he selected her as one of the few beautiful women, for it is well known he will not take an order, but will make likeness of only those who strike his fancy as being ideals of womanly beauty.

Other beautiful Americans who sat to Helleu are Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncy, formerly Alice Carr; Mrs. Philip Lydig, Mrs. Harrrison Power, Mrs. Bachs, Mrs. Anthony Drexel, and Lady Naylor Leyland, formerly Jennie Chamberlain, of Cleveland, Ohio.

With the in rush of Americans to London, either as the brides of peers or as pretty belles coming to London for a season or two, the French and English portrait painters reap a big harvest. The Dowager Duchess of Manchester, formerly Consuelo Yznaga, of New York, has also sat twice for a miniature on ivory to Kussner, paying $1,000 for each, and Mrs. Sloan, who sat to Helleu for a silver point, was asked by the famous Bissett to sit for her portrait. Like Helleu he will not take orders, seeking his subjects rather than allowing them to order from him. Mrs. Sloan is now being assiduously courted by James Van Alen, of New York, and Arnold Morley, of London.

The last American sitter to be painted by Miss Kussner is Mrs. F. Jay Mackay, and this miniature is considered one of the best this celebrated artist has ever done.

It is said that the Duchess of Roxburghe (May Goelet of New York) will have another ivory done of herself, as she gave the first one to the duke during their engagement.

Mrs. Arthur Paget (Mary Stevens of New York), has had no less than three miniatures of herself by the same painter.

Helpful Recipes For Cooking Many Meats

Most young housewives, and many old ones, find it a difficult matter to decide just when the meat has cooked long enough. The following hints may help to smooth the wrinkles of perplexity from the brow of puzzled womankind:

A rump steak, trimmed, weighing one and one-half pounds, will require from eight to ten minutes to broil on a brisk fire. The length of time will depend upon the thickness of the steak.

A fillet steak, trimmed, weighing seven ounces, will require seven minutes to broil on a brisk fire.

A breaded mutton cutlet should be broiled on a slow fire, and left one minute longer.

A veal chop, trimmed, weighing seven ounces, will require nine minutes to broil on a brisk fire.

A breadcrumbed veal or pork cutlet should be broiled on a slow fire, and left on two minutes longer.

A pork chop, trimmed, weighing seven ounces, will require nine minutes to broil on a brisk fire.

Observations of Peggy.

There are those who regard the encroachments of age with something little short of terror, and to whom the sight of the first gray hair is as a death knell of all the hopes and aspirations which make life so well worth living in youth as well as age.

John Oliver Hobbes, the bright English novelist, has taken this horror with which some people regard the passing of youth for a text, and wittily translates the French wail regarding it, which runs:

"O Jeunesse! Jeunesse! que je te regrette! Mais t'ai-je jamais connue," in this wise:

"That is French, and it means, Don't be morbid."

Now, of course, the person who uttered the French words was very morbid indeed, and John Oliver Hobbs politely tells her not to make a fool of herself, but to brace up and face the situation.

That is what all those who are going down the hill of life must do. Life has its compensations. The will of youth is as the will of the wind—it blowest hither and thither like a reed in a storm; it is unsettled; it tries this, that and the other excitement, pleasure or work; it rushes blindly to and fro, endeavoring to find its proper niche in life and it frequently comes up against a stone wall for its pain. That is youth.

The youth of all of us sums up innocence, to be sure, but linked with that indecision, supersensitiveness, unreasoning likes and dislikes, follies without number. Youth is, in fact, controlled by the emotions of the heart, for the mind is not yet matured.

Later, we find ourselves. Our position in life is made for better or worse, our our friends have been tried, and we can "grapple them to our souls with hooks of steel;" illusions are gone, but we can look at life clearly and calmly; we begin not to expect to receive more than we can give out; we have added tolerance to our virtues, our ship is in the harbor, so to speak, and there is no longer a desire for tempestuous voyages, be they ever so alluring.

Then again we have gained experience, for whose lack we plead mercy for all the egregious follies of youth; and which we had to gain in a hard school, and with much sorrow and bitterness.

The season of emotion is gone, the season of the intellect comes with middle age, and with the coming of the latter we enter into a restful mental atmosphere.

If we are married we probably have been married long enough to understand our husbands. The corners have been rounded off, and true friendship and camaraderie exists, for we know and respect one another's limitations.

We have learned to read what is best, and to take pleasure in the reading. In youth we had not the time to spend on quiet pleasures; we inclined rather to what was noisy, racy, and novel. Later we drop these and enjoy in their stead the quieter, deeper pleasures of the mind; and although there are cases where in youth such intellectual feasts take the place of the purely emotional ones, yet these are so rare as to be remarkable.

Youth, in fact, seems to dread being left alone with itself. Middle age brings with it a tolerance of self, with a knowledge of one's own limitations, and one strikes up, as it were, a friendship with one's own personality.

Morning is beautiful, we all admit, but let those who dread the approach of the gloaming know from those who have passed that way that it has its compensations; it should be hailed with pleasure and relief; it is the rest period after the "burden and heat of the day," and is but the forerunner of the brighter morning to follow in the never-ending cycle of time. PEGGY QUINCY.

AN INEXPENSIVE MEANS OF BEAUTIFYING WAISTS

The drawnwork which is now so popular provides a means of inexpensively beautifying summer waists provided one has patience and skill. An up-to-date maiden has put in some little time during Lent by preparing some stout butcher's linen to make a stylish shirt waist. The pieces designed for the fronts have three rows of drawnwork down each, the rows each rather more than half an inch wide. Between them are tucks, and they are about an inch and a half apart. She has also decorated bands to form collar and cuffs. When finished this waist needs no other trimming, and will be very modish. The drawnwork is easier to execute upon a strong material of this kind than upon fine India linen or batiste.

THE TOQUE IS ALL THE RAGE

It Is Natty to Wear With Your Tailor Suit.

ONE OF THE LATEST STYLES.

The hat is, after all, the finishing touch, the crowning glory, of the ravishing toilet of the Easter maid or matron.

The tradition of the Easter bonnet is as old as the hills, and far too popular ever to be thrown aside.

Such an important matter as choosing, and oftentimes designing, the headgear to be worn on this festive occasion costs miladi much consideration.

In fact, it is not an easy matter to decide on one's hat this season, for the variety in styles and colors is confusing, and they are all delightful creations.

From the wide-brimmed, low-crowned picture hat trimmed with garlands and flying ends, to the serene torpedo toque, with its conventional, ready-to-wear look, they are all Easter hats, and make their initial appearance on that day of spick and span new finery.

Though the dressy hat is as popular as ever, it does not reign alone; for the natty little hat in the picture is one of the most approved styles of the season's offerings.

It is a toque, though not the torpedo shape. The straw braid is very wide and is laid in four rows overlapping each other.

The only trimming is a bush quill stuck jauntily in one side and held in place by a large-sized cockade.

These natty hats are worn very often with the most elaborate suits, and yet never seem out of place.

They are the saving grace of a rainy day costume. When feathers become draggled and absurd in appearance flowers peep pitifully forth, and chiffon or tull become crushed lumps of flattened nothingness, the toque with its quill holds its own, quite undaunted and undismayed by nature's weeping moods.

It gives, too, just the touch of jauntiness that redeems the severely plain practical suit, and makes it, after all, feminine.

This year toques of all sorts are seen. While the simple shape, plainly trimmed, prevails, there are others with ruffleries and foaming effects, bewitching in the extreme.

Indeed, the toque is coming, not retreating, and no one can prophesy to just what lengths, in style and elaboration, it will be carried before the season is over.

CORCORAN ART PUPILS GET UP A BURLESQUE

Hang Sketches Caricaturing Reguar Exhibit and Make Fun for Visitors to the Gallery.

Students of the Corcoran Art School who are not sufficiently advanced to have their pictures hung in the fourteenth annual exhibition of the local art association now going on in the Hemicycle of the Corcoran Art Gallery are having fun of their own in the room across the hall from the regular exhibit.

Some humorous genius among the students conceived the idea of getting up a burlesque exhibition, and when this bright thought was communicated to fellow-students they promptly took it up. All went to work with a will caricaturing the most prominent paintings in the regular exhibit, and when the work was done they hung their pictures, got out a good catalogue, and threw open the doors.

Visitors who flocked to the regular show crossed the hall to see the irregular one, and in a very short while the fame of the burlesquers spread and their show room was filled with visitors. Where the regular exhibit in the Hemicycle is viewed with looks of seriousness and awe the fake show across the hall, brings shouts of laughter from those who see it. Both shows are free, but the catalogues are sold, and it is needless to say that three burlesque catalogues are sold to one of the regulars. Tonight brings both shows to a close, and the students expect to wind up with an auction and a dance.

By far the best work in the burlesque exhibit is Breckenridge's picture, "The Sheltered Moon." It is a gray poster with a large cloud in the sky and a moonlight effect. Below the "painting" there hangs a string marked "Pull." When the string is pulled a bright yellow moon, with smiling face, comes up and beams upon the onlookers.

Spring Rush to Europe From Atlantic Ports

Steamship Men, However, Say That Fewer Persons Than Usual Will Go Abroad This Year---Stock Market to Blame.

NEW YORK, April 13.—The usual "spring rush" to Europe is on.

Steamship men, however, do not anticipate that Americans will flock to the other side in such great numbers as last year, and some say that anything like a "rush" need not be looked for.

Indeed, all the local agents agree that the coming season will see a big falling off in cabin passenger traffic. They are likewise unanimous in the belief that this is mainly due to the depressed condition of the stock market, and that holders of depreciated securities feel they cannot afford to take their usual oversea outing, at least not now.

Agents of the two big German lines—the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg-American—were a bit more optimistic than the others. These admitted that the bookings had been very backward, but both expect a rapid improvement, and particularly a great increase in the westward traffic, due largely to the St. Louis Fair.

From Germany, they say, requests have recently been coming for literature on this subject, inquiries as to the cost of railroad travel from New York to St. Louis, hotel accommodations, and so on. For this widespread interest of Germans in America the recent visit of Prince Henry is thought to be largely responsible, and it appears to be the idea that there is no better way of manifesting such an interest than by visiting the western exposition.

"We are expecting to bring May visitors to the Fair," said Mr. Meyer, passenger agent of the Hamburg-American line, "and have arranged for a number of excursions by which we will take care of our patrons from the time they leave Hamburg until they return to that port. These excursionists will be enabled to visit all the big cities in the East and Middle West and various points of interest, including Niagara Falls. This plan was only recently announced, and already our bookings are very heavy."

The English, American, French and Italian lines all find the outlook far less favorable than at the corresponding period of last year. One of the English agents, who did not wish his name or that of his company used, produced statistics which showed a slight decrease in the eastbound saloon passenger traffic. The figures further disclosed that the westbound traffic is well behind what it was last year.

SAMPLE OF LIQUOR CONTAINED "KNOCKOUT"

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 13.—Albert Supple, proprietor of the National Hotel at Nanticoke, was cleverly robbed last night by a man who posed as a liquor agent and who induced Supple to taste some of the samples he carried.

It is believed they contained knockout drops, as the supposed liquor agent was able to get away with over $100.

Radium Will Disappear, Says Professor Ramsay

Not a Primeval Substance, but Only a Temporary Phase of Matter---Will Disintegrate and Vanish 1,150 Years Hence.

LONDON, April 13.—An interview with Prof. Sir William Ramsay, in which he is represented as declaring that radium, instead of being a primeval substance which has been slowly disintegrating since the world began, is merely a temporary phase of matter, an unstable resting point in a series of transmutations, of which nobody knows the beginning, or end, or meaning.

Experiments made by himself and Prof. Soddy tend to show that it would all disintegrate and vanish 1,150 years hence. The rate of disintegration does not depend upon the quantity existent. It would all vanish, whether it measured a cubic inch or a cubic mile, forming it, the process other substances, the only one at present known being helium.

It is obvious therefore that radium must now be in the course of production. If it had been an original deposit it would have disappeared long ago. It was the merest speculation to discuss how it was produced. Nobody knew, but possibly it came from uranium.

Prof. Ramsay paid a tribute to Prof. Baskerville, of the University of North Carolina, who a few days ago announced in New York his discovery of two new elements, carolinium and berzelium. He said that he was a good chemist and a straightforward man, with exceptional opportunities for research. He did not doubt if Prof. Baskerville said he had discovered new elements that he had done so.